SPOTLIGHT ON SATURDAY'S BIG CUP BATTLE

MAGNIFICENT BRACKNELL HIT BY LATE GOAL

BRACKNELL TOWN 2, WYCOMBE WANDERERS 2

WHATEVER the ultimate result of this Berks and Bucks Senior Cup-tie, Bricknell will have had their moment of glory. The facts were that Bracknell held the famous Isthmians for ninety minutes to a 1—1 draw, and still shared the honours in extra time. But beyond bare facts there were many dramatic moments. A soft goal given away by Bracknell in the 58th minute which seemed to have cost them the match; an 89th minute equaliser, then an extra time penalty for Bracknell only for the Wanderers to equalise when the end was only seconds away. But altogether it was a magnificent display by the Newtowners, after so many disappointments this season.

Every player gave his all in the mucky conditions, but head and shoutding above their codingstee were. defenders, but he was a superior of the state of the state

Behind them goalkeeper Jehn Alder gave a cracking display, speeds only by the error in the 18th minute, when he came out for a free kick but missed the half commercial to the second of the second of

Suppor Jain McPhee also had a towering game, but sould often frave played the half away earlier than he did. The much manged Gordon

The much makened Gordon Wilkinson had his best game for ages, and set up the vital goal for John Squires before thumping in the vital penalty.

timeny Woodcock, Mick Dowick and Alan Jeffries battled sway in the Bracknell middle to such an outen that Wysombe's claw began to wear thin well before the end.

Up front Squires tried fraid but never received the high crimes he thrives on.

Wycornine were a bit of a disappointment, Orien they somed touches of class, but more often over midg to look very ordinary by the hard norking Newtowners.

On a cold day the biggest crowd seen at Larges Land for a long time saw Bracknell start merrously.

Bobby Etlerfield shaped and Wyomote's Gane fired in a hard shor which was blocked.

Wycombe gradually began to move forward but suddenly it was Bracknoll who came reason or account when the suddenly which Maked the hard shot with the based of well to push touch the post.

puth triand the post.

Then a great pass by Gordon Wilkinstein may Spaties rate through, but Maskell just bear item to the ball to bon elem.

but there was not enother forward on hand, Both in attack and defence, Hopkins was having an exceptional game.

Wycombe retalisted and Amos was stopped as he carne strough at the cost of a freekick. The kick was cleared, but immediately Charlie Gaffney peedlevely fouled Williams out on the right.

From the free-kick Alder indicated that he had the ball covered, but instead he missed it leaving Hotchieson with an easy goal.

goal.

This was Gaffney's third foul. Though he was trying had be was baving a poor game.

and subsequently manager Daiy decided to replace him with Terry Barsard.

With five minutes remaining Brackneti's goal-lapses had become most disappoeting. After eating up all that Wycombe could offer the game second to have been thrown away by two simple excort.

Two moute, from time an ax-our seige by Bracknell saw Woodcock bit the side net, then with just one minute left Squires sent the bail skidding through the mail for the construct.

The Bracknell crowd went wild at the referee tacked across to a Hoseman for confirmation that it was a logismate goal.

In cars tone a great clearance by Woodcock seritarnard racing up the right wing, the ball being transfered to Wilkinson who was repended in the penalty box. Wikinson himself soored from the spot.

Wynombe fought back desperalely to get on terms, but Bracknell remained superbly

Wycorobe's cruck markurenjust could not hit the target, and Bruckoeft secretary Bentz Goverd and chairman lan McGreev, who had worked so had to make the match a



Bracknell's Jimmy Woodcock neatly side-sters a sliding challe mee from a Wycombe player during the first half of Saturday's excluse cup-tie at Larges Lane.



A great moment for Bracknell—the goal that made it 1.--1 and tarned them extra time. The Wycombe defence is all at sea (note the goalkeeper, laft) as a shor from John Squires (out of picture) skims across the mud into the not.